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Title: **1932: Longing by Dorothy Smith**

Provenance:

Category: **Document**

Person: **Dorothy Smith**

Date: **06/08/1932**

Longing

Why must my heart in silent plight

Wonder and wait for the break of day?

When will I find release form the night

To revel my being in Love's bright way?

When will I feel your arms again

The warmth of your breath upon my cheek?

The kindling eyes that smiled and told

So many things you failed to speak.

Let me feel your strong embrace

The pressure of firm lips on mine.

The drunken ecstasy that comes

To drench my heart in lovers' wine.

Hold me close and let me feel

One more the bat of your heart on my breast.

Let me know the sweet repose

That soothes my longing soul to rest.

Query

Why must my heart in silent plight

Wonder and wait for the break of day?

When will it break the chains of night

To bask in the dawn of Love's New Day?

Dorothy Smith

9 July, 1932